



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Blood Candy



11 0 0

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

On a dark, rainy night, a tall, black figure stood in the cold holding out a long knife. Staring angrily at the house in front of him, he pulled his jacket hood on him, and secured his gloves on his hands. Quickly walking forward, he took out his fist.

The actual hotel where the victim lay sleeping was worn down and old. Cheap was another word for it. The victim was a man in his late thirties, maybe early forties. He hadn't payed hotel fees or rents, and he wouldn't pay for this one. But this was not the reason the killer was here. It was because of something the victim had: a list of powerful weapons. Something a killer could use to their advantage.

The killer silently went into the room, and launched the long knife into the stomach of the man. Then, went up to his throat and beheaded the man. Then, cutting his intestines from his body, the killer knew he was dead. Leaving the knife, the killer took the man's fingerprints and pressed the on the knife handle. Leaving, and taking the list after a few minutes of searching, the killer ran away, and started his new mission: retrieve a YellowJacket 42 sniper from the oddest of owners. A candy shop owner named Jason Hill, which whom was having a family reunion. And as the killer looked through his shop window, he knew that blood would be spilt tonight again. The killer's eyes, though, kept fixing on a young boy. He would be the last to die, making sure he

would watch his family die terrible first.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account